

Handcuffed by Glitterg0d

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Language: English

Characters: Jim "Chief" Hopper

Relationships: Jim "Chief" Hopper/Reader, Jim "Chief" Hopper/You

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Summary:

Chief Jim Hopper is in control until the handcuffs come out.

Handcuffed

Author's Note:

(this is my first ever attempt at writing so please
don't be too harsh lol)
I might add on to this someday.

Right Now the Chief of Police was handcuffed and sat slouched on your couch. He was still fully dressed in his uniform; the uniform his form filled out perfectly, his body was all that has been occupying your minds eye for the past few months.

You approached him slowly, looking a little too excitedly upon the sight of his restrained body. He struggled against the cuffs pushing himself further into the couch trying to put pressure on them in a desperate attempt to escape.

Jim may have been trying to escape the handcuffs but you knew. He was clearly hard, Erection straining against his pants. He liked it.

Hoppers face was a piece of art; full of lust, sweating slightly, cheeks reddening even more profusely under your gaze, you catch a glint of excitement in his expression as you stood towering over him.

You smirk bending down a bit as to make sure you're both face to face "Enjoying yourself, Chief?" Drawing out the sentence in a teasing tone.

The only response he gave you in return was a grunt and a dirty look; giving you an intense feeling in your chest. You wanted to watch this man to beg for his orgasm.

Placing your knee in between his thighs you're sat hovering over one of his legs. Close enough he could feel the warmth of you but not quite close enough he could feel you against him. The older man moves himself closer to your leg and the moment his crotch meets your thigh you can feel he's trembling ever so slightly if not from embarrassment than from nerves, you found it endearing.

Arching down a little until you're just close enough to whisper breathily into one of ears "You can hump me if you'd like, Chief" swiftly you move to see his reaction, he was so red in the face he had to at least be a little light headed or it had to have disturbed his Erection but you could feel him still hard against you slowly rocking up against your exposed flesh his clothed crotch rubbing against your

thigh burning a little.

"Y/N, I'm going to get you back for this"

You admired Hopper from above from the way his breathing hitched to the way he was looking up at you through his eyelashes as if waiting for you to give further commands. Man was rutting against you like a dog in heat. As if it was his purpose. You'd never wanted to tease somebody to tears so hard before in your life.

In his eyes you looked all powerful at that moment; like a god. You were all that existed to him.